

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Framers
Announce

—that the new gilding room is a model of perfection—that the new moldings are beauties—that everything is in shipshape for making the most frames and the best frames in the history of the department—and for the least prices.

The Picture People

—those genial and art-loving fellows on the third floor, proclaim the fact that quite so many really excellent things were never open to the purchaser of moderate means as at present—that water colors from the foremost artists in this medium are here at from \$2 to \$50—that facsimiles of world masterpieces cost scarcely more than as many cents—that real platinum at 50c each are more varied and beautiful than could have been purchased at twice the price a year ago—that a series of the famous Perry pictures would make an admirable present for any school child, and that they cost but one cent each—that etchings, photographes, photograms, photographs, artotypes, color prints, half tones (large and small), American made and imported, will be found here in greater variety at smaller prices than you'd hope to find elsewhere.

Perry Pictures,
Special!

Fifteen thousand of them which arrived Saturday will be arranged for sale in the morning. This lot includes all new subjects and many of the much-wanted older ones. In any quantity, one cent each.

The Upholstering
Men Say

they will be able to complete about thirty more box couches and corner cushions before Christmas—that they'll be pleased to help you gladden the heart of the man of the house by reupholstering his favorite chair—that there's no bit of upholstery too dainty for their skill, none too extensive for their facilities, none too small for careful consideration.

Women's Coats

Putting coat quality on paper is one of the impossibilities. We shan't try. We show absolute correct styles of favored materials, satisfactorily made, at \$10, \$12.75, \$14.75, \$17.50, \$19.75 and upward to \$45. Our cloak man says they are the best values in the city. But we'd rather you say that. We think you will if you take the trouble to thoroughly examine and then compare.

Holiday Shoppers
Ahoy!!

THIS A STORY fraught with interest we have to tell—a tale of careful and masterful preparation at the quality store. And surely, at no time should quality be held in higher esteem than at this season of gift-giving. One's gifts should reflect one's best judgment and taste; they should be the best. That the best is not always extravagant in price is amply borne out by the store news in each of these four columns.

Holiday Umbrellas

This umbrella section is almost a store in itself. If quantity, quality and low prices mean anything we will do the greatest umbrella selling of our history. The "American Beauty" Umbrella is an Umbrella whose construction, material and workmanship will please the most exacting. It is thoroughly good in every particular; prices from \$3.50 to \$8.00.

Battenburg Center
Pieces

Fresh styles of Battenburg Center Pieces and Doilies, ranging in size from 5 to 54 inches square, are priced upward from \$2.50 to \$17.00. Sixteen and eighteen-inch square and round Battenburg Center Pieces, choice \$1.10. Battenburg Sets—Each set including one 30-inch round Center Piece and 1 dozen 12-inch round Doilies to match; much under present market value at \$20.75. 50 pieces of 15.00 quality 14-inch Mexican Center Pieces; choice \$1.25.

Kid Gloves

The "Eugenia" Glove is a real kid of our own importation. There is every size and almost every color including opera tints. Pair \$1.19. Dent's Gloves scarcely need an introduction. They have long been amongst the best; in fact, better fitting or wearing gloves are not made; all sizes and colors, dress wear, pair, \$1.50; street wear, pair, \$2.00. We think we have the best dollar Glove in this country; Snap Fastener or Foster Laces, all colors and sizes, pair \$1.00.

Velvet Coats
Persian Edged

Are a specialty here at \$25. Others that range in price up to \$75 proclaim this as the Velvet Coat assortment of the State.

Lovers of Furs

Never had such an opportunity to give their hobby play. Furs of every sort are fashionable. Furs of some sort are imperative with correct dressers. The tailored costume demands a collar; even a winter coat is more effective with the addition of a scarf.

Blue Fox Cluster Scarfs, with six full tails, the swell fur of the season, are available here at \$19.75. Others a trifle more elegant—\$25.00. Hudson Bay Sable Scarfs, sold frequently as Russian Sable, six full tails and claws—\$37.50. Other scarfs of stone marten, mink, beaver, otter, sable, fox, blue and black lynx, astrakhan, Persian lamb, seal, etc., etc.

\$200 Seal Jackets

Are proving a great attraction here with knowing people. They combine every new feature including the blocked collar and are perfect fitting. Absolutely the best qualities, will cost you, according to size and linings, \$225 to \$275.

Men's Furnishings

Men's Blanket Bath Robes, \$5 and \$6.00.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—Men's House Coats and Smoking Jackets, just received; prices, \$5.86, \$7.88 and \$10.

Holiday Neckwear, for men, in Puffs, Ties and Imperial, just placed on sale, 50c and 75c. Men's Mufflers, satin lined, \$1.00.

The Silk Section

Presents its claim for holiday recognition by announcing a superb array of new

GUARANTEED BLACK SILKS
Taffeta, 21 inches wide.....\$1.00
Satin Duchesse, 20 inches wide.....\$1.19
Peau de Soie, 20 inches wide.....\$1.19
Gros Grain, 20 inches wide.....\$1.25

All the above are guaranteed not to crock, break or slip. Many finer grades at higher prices, and some without the above sweeping guarantee for a great deal less.

Heavy quality of 20-inch Black Taffeta, a yard.....79c
Extra heavy, 27-inch Black Taffeta, a yard.....\$1.00
Bright finish, 22-inch Swiss Taffeta, a yard.....\$1.25
27-inch Black Satin Duchesse.....98c
Black Crepe de Chine.....\$1.25 and \$1.00
Satin-finish Crepe de Chine.....\$1.50

Exclusive Pattern
Lengths
Of Dress Goods

Will be offered at much reduced prices for Monday and Tuesday.

DRESS LENGTHS as FOLLOWS

Seven Dress Lengths, regularly \$12.50, at.....\$7.90
Five Dress Lengths, regularly \$15, at.....\$10.75
Seven Dress Lengths, regularly \$16.50 and \$18, at.....\$12.50
Five Dress Lengths, regularly \$22.50, at.....\$15.00
Six Dress Lengths, regularly \$25 and \$29, at.....\$19.00
Three Dress Lengths, regularly \$35, at.....\$25.00

PLAID SKIRT LENGTHS

Of which there is likewise but one of each kind, are permanently reduced as follows:

Seven Skirt Patterns, regularly \$17.50, at.....\$12.95
Two Skirt Lengths, regularly \$17.50, at.....\$4.50
Two Skirt Patterns, regularly \$22.50, at.....\$5.90
Five Skirt Patterns, regularly \$25, at.....\$6.75
Four Skirt Patterns, regularly \$30, at.....\$7.90
Fourteen Skirt Patterns, regularly \$12.75, at.....\$8.90
Two Skirt Patterns, regularly \$13.75, at.....\$9.75
One Skirt Pattern, regularly \$15, at.....\$10.75

That early comers will have the choicest selection is obvious.

Silk Stockings

Notwithstanding the recent advance in the price of raw silk we are in a position, owing to the fortunate placing of orders before the advance, to offer you pure silk stockings at old prices.

Black and Fancy Colors, Boot Patterns, Drop Stitch, Fancy Ribs and Lace Work; prices, a pair.....\$1.50 to \$10.00

Suits at \$19.75

Are models of tailored excellence—wonders of value. To last week's assortment have been added some fifteen suits of plain and fancy suitings recently priced up to \$30.00. Monday is somebody's opportunity.

D. P. BALDWIN IN JAPAN

AN INDIANA TOURIST'S IMPRESSIONS WHILE ON A FLYING TRIP.

A Nation of Little People Who Are Very Polite and Begin Building Their Houses at the Top.

"Who are these strangely clad beings who move so quickly from one spot of interest to another? This is because they are Americans. They are restless as the ocean; in one day they will learn more of a city than an inhabitant will in a year. Are they not extraordinary persons? Such is the estimate of us by Japan's greatest poet. And I am bound to say, it is correct. Tuesday morning, after an unpleasant Pacific ocean experience of two weeks, the marvelously beautiful harbor of Yokohama—guarded by the snow-white of Fuji—dawned upon us. In an hour we were in our hotels, and fifteen minutes afterward each person—be he or she—was in the rickshaw darting like mad through the streets of the city. One of the principal streets, called "Hunky Dory," had so homely a name that I felt perfectly at home in it. By night we knew more of Yokohama than the oldest resident, and the next day we knew so much about the suburbs that we could give him pointers. The day after we "took in" Tokio, a city of 1,500,000 people, "doing" temples, museums, chrysanthemum exhibitions, right and left, and on the fifth day after landing we are one hundred miles distant and overrunning Nikko (sound both K's, otherwise you will not be good form), the Westminster Abbey of Japan. Are we not "extraordinary persons?" Let me have a minute to take breath.

It is not possible to describe this lovely country. I filled my cabin with guide books and read them during the voyage, only to find out when actually in Japan how worthless the descriptions are. Photographs are of but little use, except as aids to memory. One must actually see to comprehend things Japanese. The first thing that strikes the stranger is the smallness of the stature of the people. The great majority of the men are not over five feet in height. One is constantly asking, "Am I in Lilliput or in a real country?" Then, the costumes add to the illusion. The girls, with their blue-black hair drawn up into a two-story structure of coils, along with big mushroom hats and bare legs—all muscle and no fat—each trotting along carrying the shafts of a two-wheeled baby cart in which sits, perhaps, a solemn, dignified Chinaman, in his peculiar national costume, make a picture which once seen can never be forgotten.

Until I came to Japan I never knew why we did not retain our original web feet, nor for what purpose we had separate toes. It was in order that sandals might be worn. A Japanese shoe is divided in the center, and the big toe is made to do duty as a fastener of shoe to foot. For the most part the "cotton" shoes are made of straw, and to keep the good will of horses and oxen they are also shod the same way. Young and progressive Japan wears American clothes and spoils the whole business. One of the most comical of all sights is a Japanese dandy in a silk "plug" hat. Up to date I have seen no Japanese woman in anything but the native costume, and hope not to. A Japanese house is as queer as its owner's clothes. It is all slides, and mostly of paper. When the occupant wants to look out he wets his fingers and makes a peep-hole in the side of his mansion. When the holes get too numerous all he has to do is to put on another sheet. There is no chimney in all Japan except foreign built.

THE NATIONAL INDUSTRY. The principal industry in Japan is raising babies. Every girl ten years old, to say nothing of grown woman and the grand-father too old to work, has a baby strapped to her or his back. Often the little girl will have a double-deck, the first occupied by her mother's last baby and upon it strapped the doll. On a bright day the streets of a Japanese city will be alive with these heavily burdened little folk, wandering about apparently as aimlessly as so many chickens.

There is not in the Japanese section of Tokio a three-story house or store. After he reaches a story and a half the Japanese architect gets discouraged. Perhaps this is because he builds the roof first and afterwards adds the house. In the morning the front door of the house comes off and stays so until bedtime. In the country and where European ideas have not reached at the corner of the house and in the open air is the family bath tub, a half barrel with a hoop around it. Here, in water hot enough to parboil an egg, at almost any time of the day the head of the house, male or female, sits and holds receptions.

In the midst of so much that is Asiatic and queer there are some things that even Asia can make no impression on. There are hens, cats and dogs everywhere, and they are all very friendly and speak English. The horse, however, is a bad case of arrested development. He is the most woe-begone looking beast in the whole outfit. While milk is plenty, I have not yet seen a narrow-gauge ox-power railway right in front of my hotel. I ought to add that traffic is confined to freights, or, at least, that I have not yet seen any passenger cars on it. All the railroads here are narrow gauge and hence very slow, but otherwise of the highest excellence and with very cheap fares. And so with the hotels. The living is good and prices very reasonable. I stopped at the Imperial, the "swellest" hotel in Tokio, the capital, and paid \$3 a day.

The babies of Japan, while very numerous, are interesting and the older children very handsome and polite. The baby never cries. As soon as it has any hair the barber begins his work, always leaving in the hair a territorial one or more ounces of growth. As soon as the baby is big enough to run alone he or she is given the freedom of the streets and the right of way. Everybody respects the little toddler. Often he is clothed in rainbow colors. Little children on the streets make polite bows to the travelers, and it is before noon you see a "hello" which is the Japanese way of saying "hello." When I lift my hat and respond, "Indiana," I am greeted with a bewildered look and say to myself, "Some are born great and others are born in Ohio," which last State gets the most of the world's good things, even in Japan.

It should like to do justice to the Japanese. They are the cleanest, politest people in the world. Their houses are marvels of neatness, and as each woman in the country cities has to sweep to the center of the street the street-cleaning question does not exist. The big cities are all admirably polished, and their mail and telegraph all that could be desired. There are smells in some parts of the streets that put one in mind of Chicago. The Japanese are the French

ON THE WALL OF PEKING

PROMENADE AND OBSERVATORY FROM WHICH MUCH MAY BE SEEN.

How French and English Diplomats Lost an Opportunity After 1860—Empress in Authority.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. PEKING, Oct. 6.—The Chinese are like Europeans in one respect. They concede to foreign women privileges they deny their own. It is unlawful for a Chinese woman to walk on the city walls of Peking, but it is an exercise in which the Americans and Europeans indulge without objection upon days when they are open to the public. The walls around the Tatar city, which are forty feet in height and about forty feet wide, are built of gray kiln-dried brick like those used in the outer and inner walls. They resemble stone both in color and in their composition. They are really double walls, the space between being solidly filled in with earth and paved on top. This is covered with a thick growth of coarse grass and shrubs, among the latter a small bush bearing a yellow berry with a pleasant odor somewhat like our scarlet haw. It is misnamed the date and is much relished by Chinese, especially by children. All this growth of vegetation has rooted itself between the blocks of pavement, and every autumn it is sold, cut and carried away, grass and all, to be used as fuel. The walls are stoutly buttressed and the parapets are crested or crenelated at regular intervals for the convenience of archers in the old regime. The bricks of the pavement on the top are said to weigh sixty pounds each. S. Wells Williams, the author of "The Middle Kingdom" and professor of Chinese at Yale, an authority on all things Chinese, pronounced it "undoubtedly the finest wall surrounding any city now extant." There are sixteen gates, each surmounted by a brick tower of several stories one hundred feet in height and of the accepted form of Chinese architecture, a modification of the pagoda, the corners lifted slightly, each story narrowing to the top and the roof being surmounted at either end by huge rampant dragons.

REMINISCENCE OF EMERSON.

The Concord Sage Once Visited New Albany—His Personality.

Within the last fifty years New Albany has been favored and honored by a few of the most famous writers and speakers in our land. Notably among these who were gifted, holding conspicuous places in public esteem and seeking no engagement, were Bayard Taylor, Rev. Dr. John Lord, John G. Sax, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Du Chailly, the African traveler, and many others unnecessary to name. The opportunities and facilities to receive educational advantages just preceding our war were not as prodigious as to-day. To meet these emergencies it was deemed proper to bring from the East some of this conspicuous talent to the West, where we might have their personal presence to stimulate and inspire the growing interest already being felt by a large class who were endeavoring to cultivate their minds. None of the "new cuts," so kinesthetic, so to speak, in character in Journalism, prevailed, so as to bring before the eye almost every feature of human knowledge, as we have to-day. Then we depended on slower methods. From 1849 to 1854, a period of thirty years, was when the best work of America was done. The best poetry, that has lived the longest, the finest and most readable novels in this country; the most solid history, the most adventurous travels; the most remarkable discoveries in science, medical and mechanical arts; besides the philosophy of the sages, were made known and brought to popular acquaintance. Hence, the material to make up a course of lectures at a colony of New England authors, whose writings were attracting wide publicity. It was then deemed proper in all towns and cities throughout the country to organize into clubs and associations with a view to have these lecture engagements made. Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson was in the lecture field, and his services for one evening were secured. It was said by a modern writer that there was a subdivision of saints into simple souls and the knowing ones, and that he believed Mr. Emerson belonged to the latter class. I recall the fact that I was selected as a committeeman to meet Mr. Emerson when he should arrive and do the part of host while in town. I well remember the doubt I had concerning my ability to entertain a scholar so eminent; that the hospitality with which he had been received elsewhere would suffer greatly with my own humble service. And so when the time came to go to the station where he was expected to arrive I coned over in mind some of the most happy thoughts I could imagine for his greeting. I knew he had sometimes remarked that most people were "prominent" in the public eye, but that might mean the derisive term for nobodies. Perhaps he would think me one!

One of the great pleasures of the December day in 1853 when Mr. Emerson alighted from the cars. It did not take long to detect the picturesque personality of a Yankee and distinguish from the throng of passengers leaving the platform which one was to be my guest. The formalities of an introduction were soon passed and we wandered our way homeward. He was a plain, modest man; quiet, dignified, easy and natural. He had few words, but they were to do much of the waiting service himself. When I opened the door to slip into his room before he arose in the morning, he stood before a looking glass, shaving in the chilly water. He wore a white shirt, seemed in a cheery mood, as if the weather was too commonplace for remark, and rambling lecture tour topics. He told of the publishing place, naming Longfellow, Alcott, Agassiz, Thoreau, Whittier, and others. Mrs. Stowe, Lowell, Wendell Phillips and many more who composed his members.

One of Mr. Emerson's friends, said of him: "If there was one thing he was eager to do, it was to be the eagerness and delight with which he magnified the slightest appearance of anything like talent or genius he happened to discover or fancied he discovered." I served while he was in town, and I served after he came to make in his mind a companion of George D. Prentiss? I recalled that I knew the father very well, his anti-slavery sentiments being similar to my own, but his son I only knew by his poetic effusions which were occasionally appeared in the Louisville Journal. Mr. Emerson then went on to relate how this young man was brought into notice and a full-fledged member of the Boston Saturday Club. He said Dr. O. W. Holmes, during a lecture tour in the closing days of the war, said while reciting several poems before soldier audiences none was so impressive and pathetic as "The Old Sergeant." He did not know who was the author, and determined to find out, so opened correspondence with different places in remote parts of the country. After awhile he came to the conclusion that the "Old Sergeant" lived next door to Dr. Holmes! Both of these poems had been daily passing through his mind, and he was endeavoring to amuse and awake the intelligence, seemed captivated and was a practical lesson in psychology. When Mr. Emerson then went on to relate how this young man was brought into notice and a full-fledged member of the Boston Saturday Club, a distinguished honor rarely conferred upon one as young as he.

At the time Mr. Emerson lectured in New Albany, in the closing time of the war, he was sixty-three years old, six feet tall, spare in form, gray hair, blue eyes, a wonderful nose, and an entire lack of any of the usual courtesies and kindness—scholarly, reverend—as if it would be a marvel if he ever did or thought a wrong. He remembered with what winning grace he caught up my little daughter, then just beginning to walk. The enduring way he had as he took her up into his arms, his own animated face as he smiled in hers, his endeavors to amuse and awake the intelligence, seemed captivated and was a practical lesson in psychology. When Mr. Emerson then went on to relate how this young man was brought into notice and a full-fledged member of the Boston Saturday Club, a distinguished honor rarely conferred upon one as young as he.

One great barrier in the free intercourse between the Europeans, Americans and Chinese has been the interminable etiquette and ceremonial which has existed from time immemorial, and which is interwoven with their law and religion. To this was added a deep-seated contempt for outside nations, a profound indifference for their opinions and customs—a prejudice that the reverse of the past ten years and the need of "foreign" countenance has only partially abated.

Dr. W. P. Martin, a Presbyterian missionary, a man of profound learning and for years resident of the Tungwen College, has always blamed the French and English that, in the treaty negotiated after

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A SLIGHTLY PLACE.

At one point upon the wall is the observatory, which still remains the beautiful astronomical instruments that were made by the Chinese under the supervision of the Jesuits more than two hundred years ago. Although they have been exposed to the rain, sun and dust of more than two centuries they make a noble and interesting sight. There is a globe showing the constellations, an azimuth, quadrant and other apparatus, now useless, but nevertheless, enduring works of art. They are of huge proportions, of bronze, polished by the elements until it has a glass like durability. Each instrument is supported by rampant dragons of the most exquisite workmanship. One part of the apparatus, of French manufacture, presented to the Chinese government by Louis XIV, is commonplace and insignificant compared to the splendid workmanship of the Chinese. In a corner below is another set of older apparatus, which dates back to 1279. This, too, is supported by wonderful dragons. From the right corner of each is a chain attached to a rough central block of bronze that represents the earth to which the dragons were chained to keep them from flying away. In a shed near by is an ancient watch, which is a clock of bronze boxes arranged one above the other, into which the water dripped, its passage marking the hours.

From the observatory the visitor can look down and see the roofs of the Hall for Literary Examinations, which are held every three years. There are small cells, housed in small brick cells, which are furnished with a table, and a which there is just room to sit. Here they must remain for the two days or more that the examination—which is written, of course—is in progress. The fact that appointments for the civil service are made by examination in examinations of this sort has given the Chinese the reputation of being the most literary nation on the earth. But the literature in which they are so proficient is their own, which consists largely of the works of their philosophers and Chinese compositions. It does not include mathematics, as Europeans understand it, history, languages nor the natural sciences.

QUITE REMARKABLE.

It is a remarkable fact that the teachers for the new Imperial University, which has been opened in Peking within the past year, have been selected not from the native schools, but largely from the Christian missionaries. Eight were selected from Dr. Meier's College at Shang-Tung alone—a school in the interior. The same is true of appointments in the customs, the postal and railway service. The young men who graduate from the mission schools being preferred and receiving higher salaries than the Chinese who have had their training under native instructors. This, of itself, is a sufficient guarantee of the manner in which the missionary schools and colleges are conducted. Looking east from the observatory, beyond a level stretch of plain several miles in width, we may see the old walls of the city as they stood at the time of Marco Polo's visit. The present walls have been moved farther to the west, but the old walls still stand in a fairly good state of preservation. Not far away are the government granaries, covering several acres, wherein is stored the rice which supplies the Emperor's army—low, tiled buildings of gray brick, conforming to the general architecture of the city. To the north are the walls of the Imperial city, in which inclosure are the Imperial palace, and still beyond the Forbidden City, or, as it is sometimes called, the Prohibited City, the most important sanctuaries, in which the offices of the ministers are situated and in which the affairs of the government are administered. Formerly foreigners were jealously excluded from both, but as time progresses China, like the other nations, has been forced from the policy of exclusion and has been brought into closer and closer contact with those whom she has always contemptuously termed "barbarians." There was a time when this was added a deep-seated contempt for outside nations, a profound indifference for their opinions and customs—a prejudice that the reverse of the past ten years and the need of "foreign" countenance has only partially abated.

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L. S. AYRES & CO.

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were a Burglar

You could buy a jimmy for \$5 and get into a few homes the wrong way.

BUT BEING A BUSINESS MAN

You will prefer to invest \$5 in advertising space in The Journal and get into nearly 15,000 homes the right way.

THREE WEEKS' ADVERTISING WILL COVER... THE HOLIDAY SEASON

Tell the people what you have to sell and why you can serve them better than anybody else. An advertisement in THE JOURNAL will talk directly to the bulk of the people who have money to spend for Christmas gifts.

Telephone 229, and an expert will come to advise with you on any advertising project without charge.

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PHYSICIANS. DR. C. I. FLETCHER, RESIDENCE—102 North Pennsylvania street. OFFICE—14 South Meridian street. Office Hours—9 to 10 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 1 p. m. Telephone—Office, 967; residence, 427.

DR. W. B. FLETCHER'S SANATORIUM Mental and Nervous Diseases, 215 NORTH ALABAMA STREET

DR. J. B. KIRKPATRICK, Diseases of Women and the Rectum. PILLS cured by his safe and easy method. No detention from business. Office, 21 East Ohio.

OSTEOPATHY W. R. GEORGE, M. D., D. O. Sixth Floor, Stevenson Building.

DR. A. A. HILL, Specialist for Diseases of Men and Women. Office, 245 West Ohio street. Office hours, 9-10 a. m., 2-4 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

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ABSTRACTOR OF TITLES. Corner Market and Pennsylvania streets, Indianapolis. Suite 23, First Office Floor, "The Lemcke." Telephone 1700

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